

BE MY NUMBER TWO













BREAKING US IN TWO















FOOLS IN LOVE













I'M THE MAN















IS SHE REALLY GOING OUT WITH HIM?















IT'S DIFFERENT FOR GIRLS









ONE MORE TIME

















REAL MEN











See the nice boys dancing in pairs,
Golden earring, golden tan and blow wave in the hair.
Sure they're all straight, straight as a line,
All the gays are macho, can't you see their leather shine?
You don't want to sound dumb, don't want to offend,
So don't call me a faggot, not unless you are a friend.
Then, if you're tall, and handsome and strong,
You can wear the uniform and I could play along.
And so it goes, go 'round again,

Verse 2:

But now and then, we wonder who the real men are. (*To Chorus:*)

Verse 3:

Time to get scared, time to change plan,

Don't know how to treat a lady, don't know how to be a man.

Time to admit what you call defeat,

'Cause there's women running past you now and you just drag your feet.

Man makes a gun, man goes to war,

Man can kill and man can drink, and man can take a whore.

Kill all the blacks, kill all the reds,

And if there's war between the sexes, then there'll be no people left.

And so it goes, go 'round again,

But now and then, we wonder who the real men are.

(To Chorus:)

RIGHT AND WRONG



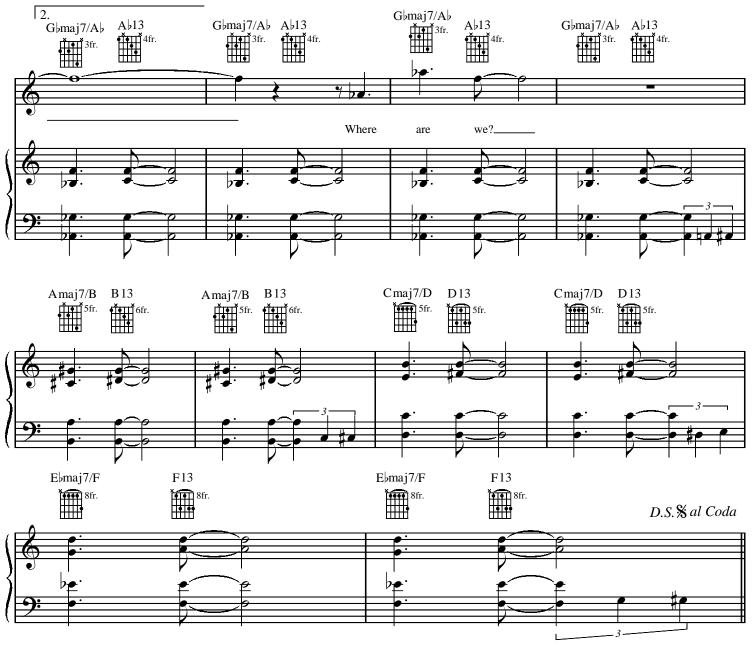




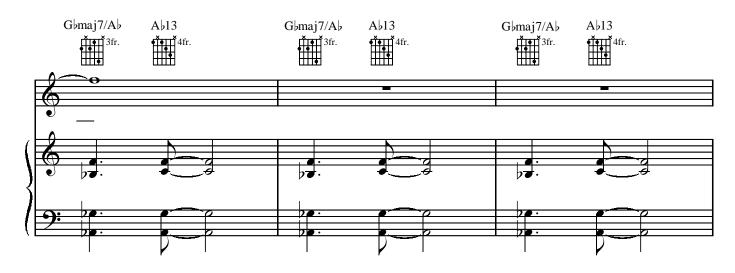


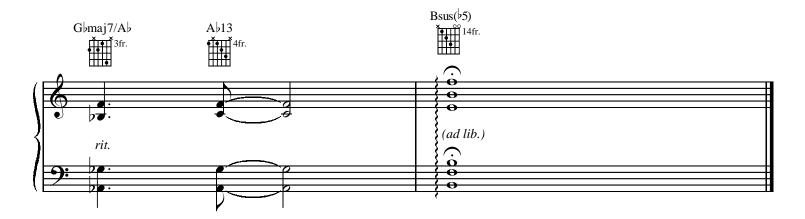






⊕ Coda





Verse 2:
So what you think,
You like the Yankees or the Mets this year?
And what about this latest war of words,
And what about the Commies?
I saw the news last night
All illustrated with cartoons.
So when they come with that opinion poll
They better not use words like
Ideology,
Or try to tell me 'bout the issues.
Ideology.
Whose side are you on?
We're talkin' 'bout,
T-t-talkin' 'bout...
(To Chorus:)

SUNDAY PAPERS













YOU CAN'T GET WHAT YOU WANT

(Till You Know What You Want)











